

:: A Christmas Message to Canada West Comrades Overseas ::

By COMMISSIONER SOWTON

AS the festive Christmas Season comes around again, our thoughts turn instinctively to our comrades overseas. How we had hoped, when the year commenced, that they might be back with us again by Christmas-time, but this is not to be; nevertheless, if they cannot be with us, let us turn our thoughts to them and ask ourselves what we desire for them at this Christmas season.

More Important Things

We naturally expect that as far as possible their bodily needs will be well provided for, and that their Christmas dinner this year in the trenches or behind the lines will be a typical Canadian one, with all the trimmings included. We also hope that the Christmas parcels packed and sent by loving friends from their Corps or homes will reach them in good time and be enjoyed to the full. But the Bible tells us "Man does not live by bread alone," and if our Christmas wishes on their behalf are confined to lots of "eats" and plenty of fun, with no regard to more important things, I am afraid their Christmas will be an empty one after all. But there are other gifts we desire they should receive, and it is these I want especially to dwell upon.

1. A new measure of love, both to God and man. The tendency of this awful war, that is to blight within our hearts those feelings of love to God and man which are the mainspring of all true Christian experience and service. May the impressions of bloodshed and horror and all feelings of hatred or revenge be overcome by a new sense in their hearts of God's great love to them and all mankind!

God Rules Over All

2. Faith in the over-ruling hand of Providence in all the great world-happenings of the present time. Many people are, in these days, losing faith in God. Iniquity abounds and many have become cold and callous. May God give our comrades this Christmas-time the calm assurance that the future is in the hands of our loving Heavenly Father, who presides over the destinies of men, and that whatever else fails "He remaineth," and His great purposes will prevail!

3. A deeper sense of comradeship. Some of our men overseas often feel very lonely.

In the year 1886 a mild sensation was caused in Portugal Cove, near St. John's, Newfoundland, by the announcement (writes Lieut.-Col. Otway) that "The Salvation Army would 'open fire'."

Captain Churchill, a Canadian Officer, was visiting the Island for a fortnight, and with the usual Salvationist restlessness of one possessed of the Blood-and-Fire Spirit, and with a heart full of love for souls, he held a few Salvation meetings, and the soul-saving awakening which ensued quickly spread to the city.

The wonderful, life-producing seed thus scattered broadcast sunk into good ground in the heart of Miss Annie Reid, who at once became a Soldier, the being one of the best few Salvation meetings, and the soul-saving awakening which ensued quickly spread to the city.

These were days of great misunderstanding, and to be a Salvationist meant ridicule and isolation, and often great trial and persecution, but a work of Grace had been wrought, and the Divine Presence illuminated the pathway of the young convert, who was confirmed in the faith and became a fiery, zealous worker for God and souls.

At the newly-opened Corps our comrades found full scope for active Salvation fighting and helped to lay the foundation of the great Army of Salvation in Britain's oldest Colony.

and hunger for the spiritual comradeship of their own hearts. Yet that "one-family" feeling in our beloved Army is just as real as ever, and they are not forgotten. May this assurance of spiritual comradeship be made more real to them at this season!

4. An abiding sense of God's presence and power in their own hearts. Nothing can make up for the lack of this; with it, crosses will be cheerfully borne, sacrifices willingly made, temptations overcome, and they will "Endure as seeing Him who is invisible."

5. An unflinching confidence in the ultimate triumph of the cause and principles for which the Allies are contending. I believe our men's faith on this score has never wavered. They have from the first felt that they were sacrific-

ing time, strength, and, if needs be, life itself, for something higher and nobler even than patriotism. That great principles were involved and that it was a question of right against might, but that God is on the side of right. May this conviction be still more strengthened in their hearts at this time!

6. A heart filled with hope and sunshine up for the lack of this; with it, crosses will be cheerfully borne, sacrifices willingly made, temptations overcome, and they will "Endure as seeing Him who is invisible."

God grant that all these and many other blessings may be showered on our brave Salvation Army men at the front this Christmas-time, the last, we trust, before the boon of peace again is ours.



COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON AND FAMILY
Their daughter, Captain Anna, is in charge of Yarkton, B.C., Corps—their oldest son, Charles, who is serving in France, was recently gassed

NOTABLE SALVATIONIST FAMILY

Sergt-Major and Mrs. Barter, St. John's, Nfld., and their
Fourteen Daughters and Sons

At that time it was thought that Officership would follow, but God moves in ways oftentimes beyond our understanding and knowledge, and evidently the Divine plan was for a heart full of love for souls, he held a few Salvation meetings, and the soul-saving awakening which ensued quickly spread to the city.

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having the honour of having had the first Salvation Army wedding in Newfoundland. Mrs. Barter became Penitent Form Sergeant, and hundreds of souls have been led into the Light by her ministry of prayer and faith.

In the Gospel of Mark, chapter 4, 31st and 32nd verses, it is written: "It is like unto a grain of mustard seed, which, when it is sown, is less than all the seeds that be in the earth, but when it is sown it groweth up and becometh greater than all the herbs, and shooteth out great branches, so that the fowls of the air may lodge under the shadow of it."

The seed sown thirty-three years ago has produced a fine, strong family tree, with branches spreading forth, and in the schools conducted by the daughters of our comrades, hundreds of precious children are finding shelter, safety, and training. Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Barter have a family of fourteen children, and of that number, seven are already in the active service of The Army as Officers and Teachers, or other ways, with a total of thirty-six years of service to their credit without a single break.

This is a record easily first in Newfoundland, and it would be interesting to learn if there are any Salvationist families who can equal it in any part of the world.

The record of the "branches" of this famous Salvation Tree are as follows: Sister Carrie, the eldest daughter, Captain Jennie, Principal of The Salvation Army College, St. John's, where 300 children attend daily, and where, as a teacher, she is a credit to the Army; also, a first-grade teacher at Carleton Place, Ontario, and a first-grade teacher at Carleton Place, Ontario, and a first-grade teacher at Carleton Place, Ontario.

Just a little before the breaking of daylight each morning, the big bell of the Colony rings out its call to Officers and servants to get ready for the work and emergencies of a new day. All days commence at six o'clock for the dawn in these tropical lands comes regularly every morning between the hours of five and six, and our days are practically equal in length the whole year through. Everybody is up with the

Flowers of Joy in a Garden of Sorrow :: Heart-Touching Pen Sketches of Christlike Work Amongst Lepers

By COLONEL JOHN CUNNINGHAM, Territorial Commander of the Dutch East Indies

It will be known to many that the Leper Colony at Penitang, Java, is under the direction of The Salvation Army. This being so, my duty carries me there periodically, and my heart prompts me to take the greatest possible interest in the one hundred and sixty

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Owning the Wounds of the Suffering Lepers

leper patients who are under our care at this place.

I spent last Christmas and Boxing-day with them and a happy as well as blessed Christmas-time it was. Of frosts and snows we had none, but Christmas-trees and charming flowers of almost every sort and colour, and Christmas presents for everybody, were much in evidence.

Sacred and Memorable

The Christmas meetings with the European patients (some forty in number) were sacred and memorable, as were also the service of song given by the native patients, and the converts' meetings with fifty native converts of Christianity. But that which took hold of my soul most was a little incident which I almost accidentally, and certainly altogether unexpectedly, came across.

I was, in company with Staff Captain Thomson, the Officer then in charge of the Colony, going round the whole place and arranging for some necessary repairs and painting. Suddenly, on stepping into one of the men's large dormitories, we found a party of ten men lepers, all absorbed in something, some in the centre of the little group

was either saying or reading. We made our way towards them and found that one of the converts who had been to school was busy reading from a New Testament in the whole place and language of the birth of Jesus Christ, in his accomplished fellow-lepers.

The look of eager interest which was on their black, blotched and disfigured faces as they listened to the sweetest story in the whole world, read from the Book of all books by a poor Javanese leper, I will never forget.

Ideally Situated

Penitang lies on among the mountains of Central Java, and is some three thousand feet above sea level. It possesses an excellent climate and is ideally situated for its purpose. On the Colony there are six Salvation Army Officers, a Doctor, and a staff of native servants, with, as I have already said, one hundred and sixty patients under their care.

Just a little before the breaking of daylight each morning, the big bell of the Colony rings out its call to Officers and servants to get ready

visiting the patients in their rooms, enquiring about their health, and seeing to their comfort, with a word about their souls fitted in where seasonable and possible. Among the Europeans there was noticeable a good deal of friendly sociability, the less-sick were found visiting their worse-off neighbours. On the verandahs here and there we found little groups of three and four men in friendly confab, while usually the central figure was busy with some carving, box-making, or some other useful pastime. It was, however, plain that with their deformed hands and maimed limbs, it was all a tedious business. One dear fellow, with a half-completed little picture frame and far more patience than I possess, told me, with a smile, that he had been working at it for two months.

The Two Bandmasters

The Bandmaster, the new one I ought to say, we found getting his music for the 18th Festival which we were to enjoy in the evening. The old blind Bandmaster has had to lay down the baton which he wielded so well and so joyfully. We found him lying on a cane couch on his verandah. His wife, also a leper, was lovingly attending to his needs. He had grown very thin and weak and is undoubtedly nearing the end, but he was pleased to see us I had almost said; any way he was delighted that we had not forgotten him, for at the sound of our voices his poor disfigured face actually lit up with a smile. We did not forget to speak to him of the need for putting his trust in

A couple of hours or so later, when the rush of work and bandaging has been given over, at least in so far as it includes the patients who are able to walk, the Sisters attend to the bed-ridden and those confined to their rooms. Dormitories are cleaned and tidied; beds made, and everything, as well as everybody, cleaned, with a liberal allowance of disinfectants thrown into all their rides place. What grace and love in all requires of the Officers can only be understood by actually seeing and hearing for one's self.

A Little World

The Colony is a little world in itself. The mail comes and goes daily and a plentiful supply of newspapers regularly reaches the patients. The Europeans are able to tell you of the latest developments of the terrible war, and express their opinions in fearless terms. Not many of them are neutrals! A few of them study the deeper meaning and the lessons which they lavished much of their love and a great deal of care. One proudly showed us his guppies, another had some turtle doves, one old lady had a hen with a brood of little chicks which charmed her. On one of the verandahs among the flowers in the corner I noticed two inhabitants during the stillness of many an Eastern evening. Meetings are also held, both for the European and for the native patients.

On a recent visit I spent, in company with the Officer in charge (Ensign Meyer), some hours in

less, enjoying the warmth of the morning sun and looking for all the world like some specially and artistically prepared dish from the hands of an expert. On asking her about them, I was proudly told by the old lady whom we were visiting that she had rescued them from a fallen nest and was now hand-rearing them. When I expressed hopes that she would succeed, she assured me that she had in this way reared two before. When they were old enough to look after themselves she gave them their liberty. "But," she added with evident delight, "one of them comes back to be fed every morning and was here only a few minutes ago."

One of the women patients, who is quite a clever horticulturalist, sees in the garden and has five coolies daily at her bidding. The show of roses, etc., she is able to make would delight every reader. Some months ago we had obtained some carnations, dahlias, poppy and pansy seeds from an American friend for her, and she must needs march off to see the seedlings which "were doing so splendidly." If the sending of these flower seeds gave as much pleasure in America as the seeds are now yielding to some of the patients at Penitang, they should surely be looked upon as a first-class investment.

"Thank You Very Much"

In one of the native women's dormitories I was on entering greeted by the inmates with the words, "Terima kasih, Bapak," or, "Thank you very much, sir!" For the



In the Garden of the Leper Colony
The woman captures this rose in a skilled horticultural, and though a leper, who has the beautiful gardens at Penitang, having a coolie working under her direction.

jealous, and he assured us he would do so.

On this round we noted that several of the patients had little pets which they lavished much of their love and a great deal of care. One proudly showed us his guppies, another had some turtle doves, one old lady had a hen with a brood of little chicks which charmed her. On one of the verandahs among the flowers in the corner I noticed two inhabitants during the stillness of many an Eastern evening. Meetings are also held, both for the European and for the native patients.

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moment I was at a loss to understand the reason of it. Their dancing, dark eyes, however, led me to believe that they were of Chinese, and I noticed that each one had a neatly crested border on it, which evidently caused considerable pleasure and pride. They remembered that on my previous visit I had found the women of this room crotcheting and had afterwards sent them a couple of boxes of cotton. This explained all. The larger of the native men's dormitories was occupied by several Javanese with a good sprinkling of Chinese, of whom many are unable to do much for themselves.

CANADA'S WOUNDED HEROES

A Glimpse at What Is Being Done to Re-Establish Them in Civil Life at the Davisville Military Hospital (the William Booth Memorial Training College)

CANADA'S brave sons, who have fought and suffered in her defence, are returning to our shores in ever-increasing numbers. Many are deprived of one or more limbs, and are thus heavily handicapped in the matter of getting re-established in civil life. What is being done to help them? This surely is a question of absorbing interest to all Canadians. To re-establish them better, if possible, than before, should be Canada's duty and aim to-day.

Speedily and Happily

Nothing is more important than that the passage of returned men from the army to the old civilian life should be speedy and happily effected. To this end the Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment is at work all over the country, and a glimpse at its activities will better help us to understand what is being done for our wounded heroes.

It will be remembered by the majority of our readers that some time ago the William Booth Memorial Training College at Toronto was leased to the Military Authorities for use as an Orthopedic Hospital. Some 450 wounded men are now housed there, most of them amputees. One poor fellow, indeed, has lost both legs and both arms.

Thinking that it would be of special interest to our readers to know something of the good work being done in this hospital, which is doubtless typical of the many others throughout the country, a "War Cry" representative went there one day recently, and by the kind permission of Colonel King Smith (the Officer Commanding), was shown over the whole establishment.

The outstanding impression left upon one's mind after such an inspection is that the Government is doing all that is humanly possible to restore these shattered men to health and to fit them for the duties of citizenship once again. In going through the wards we noticed several men busy at basket-making, and our first thought was that they were being taught that trade so that they might be able to make a living at it when they returned to their homes. But this idea was dispelled when we met Lieutenant Bixby, who is in charge of the Vocational Training Classes at the hospital.

Something to Do

"Many people have asked me what is the good of teaching soldiers to make baskets," he said. "They seem to think that the market would be overstocked in time, and that nobody could make a living wage at it. But it may surprise you to learn that we are not teaching them to make baskets with that object in view.

What we are aiming at primarily is the recovery of the man's health and spirits, and this we find is wonderfully facilitated if we give him something to do during the long period of convalescence. We call this method 'Occupational Therapy,' or

—basket-making, weaving, wood-carving, leather work, metal work, and the like. "I tell you it relieves the monotony of hospital life in a remarkable way. A man gains confidence by making something with his hands;

do you not put him to work of a more practical value?"

"We certainly do," said the Lieutenant. "Take a look through the workshops and see for yourself. You will find men employed in telegraphy, boot-repairing, carpentry, and draughtsmanship. The occupation given, and, of course, have a direct bearing on the man's future training for civil life, and oftentimes work given for purely therapeutic reasons will unmask new vocational capacities. The doctor knows that healing and cure are rendered in a moving man; he knows that the usual work of a certain kind is the best thing for a certain man, and he prescribes the work for a convalescent accordingly. The doctors say that vocational work is better than drugs and so do the men.

For example, a man who had ankylosis of the joints—suffering of the joints—claimed he got three times as much good from typewriting as from the most skillful massage. Likewise we have found that men in the carpenter shop develop more flexibility and precision in muscular effort than in using the most elaborate mechanical devices for treatment."

Boots for Needy French

Our journey through the shops was full of interest. In the boot-repairing shop we noticed a very large pile of dilapidated footwear waiting to be mended. "There are five hundred pairs there," said the foreman. "They are part of the thousands of old boots and shoes collected by the Civil Guides of Toronto for the French refugees. As fast as we get them mended we turn them over to the Friends of France and they are sent overseas to the poor folks who need them so badly. So the boys here are happy in the thought that they are doing patriotic work—just a little bit more of their bit."

"In the wood-working shop we came across a Salvationist. He was expertly employed in making a china cabinet, and a very fine one it will be when finished, from all indications. Some of the finished products were stored in a nearby room and the collection of hat stands, desks, tables, chairs, and other articles would have compared well with the furniture in any store.

It was somewhat hard to realize that all that we had seen came under the heading of "Occupational Therapy," and was curative rather than educational. Industrial Re-education is a further step in the fitting of disabled men to return to civil life. The most careful attention is given to limber and partly-limber men. All is done that can be done. While

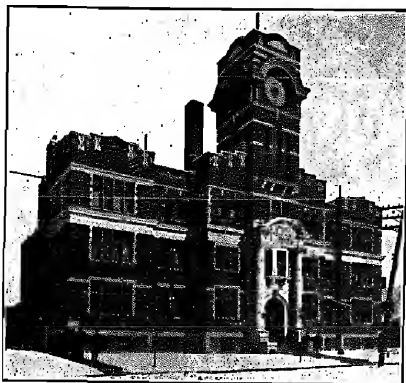
he concentrates on it and gets a new freedom for eye and muscle. During the eight long, weary months I lay in hospital over in France I often longed for some sort of work to occupy my mind, but the present system wasn't in operation then."

"So the work, then, is firstly curative in its importance?"

"Exactly," replied the Lieutenant. "The doctors prescribe the quality of occupation required by the man and the aides administer it."

Is Not Useless

"The man is helped if he realises that, although he is bed-ridden, he is not useless. It cheers him. The expression of that is not wanting in countless ways; as a patient, weaving a basket, will remark to his aide, 'I haven't felt so well since I joined the army.' "Not long ago one patient said, 'Sister, you had a hard time to make us start, but I think you'd have a harder time to make us give it up.' "But as the patient gains strength,



The Davisville Orthopedic Hospital

Built as The William Booth Memorial Training College for Salvation Army Officers, but upon completion offered to and accepted by the Military Authorities.

healing by occupation. You will understand that all those who come back from the macabre of the fighting front are mentally ill. The re-education from the intense nerve tension under which they have been fighting is so complete that the whole mental machinery breaks down, and you'll find that—

And sometimes they just sit.

"Now, this is bad for them, and we want to break them of just sitting and thinking—so we teach them to work and think and so cure them of just sitting."

"Now it is obvious that in the earliest stages of recovery we cannot set a man to work that is of practical value. It has to be something of a simple nature, not too tiring or too complicated, but something sufficient to interest the patient and bring him back from habits of loafing to a state of normal activity. Under the direction of trained workers therefore the men are set to such occupations as you have seen in the wards



IN THE WORKSHOPS AND LIME FACTORY, WHERE SO MUCH IS BEING DONE FOR THE REFITTING OF RETURNED SOLDIERS

HOLINESS IN COMMON PLACES

A Message for the Moment from the Chief of the Staff

LIFE is very largely made up of commonplace—commonplace engagements, commonplace relationships, and commonplace duties. There are some who are a little better off than others, but even such people have common things to do before they get through the routine of life. With some of us it is altogether so—commonplace in the home, commonplace in the situation, commonplace in the workshop, commonplace in the office, commonplace in what we do for our living, and commonplace in the persons with whom we are associated. Nothing great or dignified about it. It is indeed a case of "the trivial round, the common task."

But, whether you are a business man or a roadworker, you can live the sanctified life. Some of you may be heads of houses or domestic servants, horse-drivers or laundry-workers, factory hands, or the owners of factories; but whatever you are, as followers of Jesus Christ, God wants you to put this label upon each and every section of your life—"Holiness unto the Lord." He wants you also to conduct yourselves in every way consistent with that thought. The pots and the pans, and the bridles of the horses, and whatever we may have to do, must be labelled with that.



THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

"Commissioner, can a man have a clean heart and drive a cab?" a man once asked me. "Of course, he can," I replied, "and if you come with me I will show you how to do it." Why, the way in which we use these things is to be a part of our consecrated service to God. It does not sound very lofty, but that is just where the highest exhibition of Holiness can be given to the world. It is not what you do—that may seem very important or may be very trivial; but it is the manner of doing it and the motive behind it which is the main thing.

You have all heard the story of the servant girl who had got the blessing, and who, when asked how she knew she had it, said that she knew it because she "now swept under the mat." What a very simple thing, and yet the blessing of Holiness just shows itself in that. Sweeping round the mat and in the middle of the room only is not "Holiness." The girl was quite right; she knew that the sanctifying Grace of God had made a change in her, because she wanted to clean where dirt would not have been seen even if left there.

George Herbert, after speaking of doing things "for Christ's sake," says—

"A servant with this notice
Makes dusty, dusty
Who sweeps a room as for Thy laws
Makes that and the action fine."

THE Army's first great Leader had already "laid down his sword" nearly 17 years when I found on my office table, one morning an envelope.



COMMISSIONER KITCHING

bearing in its lower left-hand corner, those once so familiar initials—"W."

A VOICE FROM THE DEAD

By COMMISSIONER KITCHING

I, and in the centre—also in his own handwriting—my own name. Enclosed was a letter, brief, and strong, and characteristic, though little more than a kindly greeting. The message, already closed for dispatch, and bearing a date a few years earlier than the beginning of his total darkness, had been found by our present General, slipped, inadvertently, apparently, between the sheets of a writing block, and had at last been sent to me. It must have been one of the last letters he wrote; now after three years it came to me, in truth, as a Voice from the Dead.

Hope, Faith, and Love

It contained but a score of lines, but every word breathed hope, faith, and love.

"I am still mending, although very gradually; still I am all round better than I have been. The one exception being the sleeping. I have had three very bad nights, but Miss (the doctor) is going to give me some medicine to-night, and as he never fails to supply the medicine he promises, whether it effects the cure or not, it fills me with hope."

Think of the grand old warrior—four score years and three—the victim of a disappointment which would have crushed an ordinary soul, on the verge of blindness, yet brimming over not only with hope, but with good humour almost amounting to fun.

Cast Your Care Upon Him

I was away at the sea with my wife and children for a few days when he wrote the letter, which ran on—

"I hope you are comfortably settled, and have been able to cast your care about me, your work, and everything else upon Him who cares for you, and so are getting benefit from your temporary absence."

It braced me up to think that, seen as he sometimes was, he thought I really did care about him. God knows I did! "I am, therefore, too, helps me to 'care more about my work'—especially when I recall how he carried about with him wherever he journeyed, the care of his amazing labours."

"Love to you all with all my heart. Do not bother to write back. I will

believe everything that is extravagant and wonderful without your being at the trouble to transcribe it." Few men have ever lived, perhaps, who suffered more by the failure of those on whom they have relied. Yet he hoped on, with a faith that never wavered, a faith in those whom he knew and trusted that was almost equal to his faith in God.

"God is our remedy. He is our Salvation. We want more faith for the dark hour. Anybody can believe in the sunshine. We—that is you and I and a few more whom we know—ought to be desperate believers by this time. Saviours of men against their will—may, compellers of the Almighty."

Strong and loud and clear from across the waters comes that call. I think I hear his voice as I picture him sitting there at his desk alone, calling upon me and upon every Salvationist the world over to be: "Saviours of men against their will—compellers of the Almighty."

Saviours of Men

After six years his name, his words, his example still live on, and to-day amidst the greed of men, the tumult of war, the forgetfulness of God, his followers in half the countries of the globe carry out his behests, and William Booth, being dead, yet speaketh.

Is your conscience awakened? Has He spoken to you Peace? "Peace I have with you; not as the world gives, give I unto you." "Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

A new dawn is coming. A new world is ahead. Look up and wait and see. And so catch the vision of Him who gave up all that we, at not only this festive season but ever and always, may be a possessor of His Peace.

He is our Peace! He is the Prince of Peace. He brings peace. Make your peace with Him to-day, and if this is done, in the world you may have tribulation, but in Him—peace!

W. J. BARNARD TURNER, Canada West. Chief Secretary.

—The Salvation Army sends heartiest Christmas Greetings.

It is too great a matter to realize on this the Anniversary of the birth of the Son of God—was He is with us? Can we say in spite of the sorrow, sacrifice, bloodshed, separation, revenge, treachery, violence, inhumanity, the sword, the wounded, the prisoner, the dying, the dead—that this Prince of Peace is still our welcome strain, "Peace on earth" or is the outlook on life's tangled tragedy bidding us look in vain?

The narrow outlook of our still narrower gaze cannot discern the silver lining. We look on death as despair. The lowering clouds still hang heavily. The brightest struggle still keeps up unabated—may, it

even more desperate. The desperation of despair almost faces us and in anguish of soul we cry, "There is no peace!" But, listen, look! Babel, while we remember the words of the Master, "I came to bring peace, but a sword," and wonder why the contradiction, we recall the great words of Him—

That out of chaos comes order! Out of gloom, sunshine! Out of suffering, joy! Out of death, life! Out of travail, the new birth.

Strangely as it seems, the narrow outlook of our still narrower gaze cannot discern the silver lining. We look on death as despair. The lowering clouds still hang heavily. The brightest struggle still keeps up unabated—may, it

Have you heard the Call? Can you catch the Vision? Do you see the Star? Are all these tokens nothing to you?

WOMAN'S SERVICE: EXTRACTS FROM AN ADDRESS BY MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

AMONG the many precious and invaluable blessings for which I owe an ever-lasting debt of gratitude to Mrs. Booth, the Mother of The Salvation Army, is the high conception that she imparted to me of the importance, the value, and the responsibility before God, of womankind.

I have no desire to make this meeting an occasion for the advocacy of so-called Women's Rights. We do not meet here merely as women of the world, though it might have been very useful to do so, for I believe the rights and liberties of women stand urgently in need of the whole-hearted championship of our sex; and the fact that many, I might even say the generality of women, are so indifferent and apathetic in the matter, is a clear indication of their needy and limited condition. But we meet here to-day as Christian women, and I must assume that, as such, you accept the authoritative words: "There is neither male nor female . . . in Christ Jesus."

Fit for Highest Service

This statement presupposes:—
1. That in God's sight, the fact that we are women does not make us unfit nor incapable of performing the highest service in His Kingdom.
2. That God's love and power and faithfulness are the same, whether He deals with women or with men.

3. That the responsibility we have as Christians for representing Christ to the world rests upon women equally with men.

What mighty channels for the outpouring of God's love upon the world would be represented here to-day if each woman before me were prepared to obey the Heavenly Vision! Equality of sex is one of the principles upon which The Salvation Army stands. Indeed, I think that the raising of women to the same plane of service as that occupied by man, and the opening to her of a wider door of opportunity than she had hitherto enjoyed, is one of the greatest achievements of The Salvation Army. In doing this, the Organization has benefited women everywhere.

We women are confronted to-day with three great questions, which it behoves each one who cares for herself, her country, and her God, to consider most seriously.

First, I would mention a pure, exalted, and sanctified ideal of marriage.

Marriage is a Divine institution. Without doubt marriage is the natural state for men and women, and, for the average woman, the

God-appointed plan of her life. Being a Divine institution it cannot prosper without the acknowledgment of God in all its relationships. So do not be content with anything which does not reach your own ideal of what you believe God can approve in this



MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

matter. Do not be a party to anything among your friends or your families upon which you do not think the Divine sanction can fully rest.

I feel it to be imperatively necessary that our nation should exalt the idea of marriage, and put it upon a new plane. There is no doubt but that vast multitudes regard it as a mere social convenience, something like choosing a profession or a house. Be no party to this attitude. When you speak of marriage, avoid the senseless habit of treating courtship, or acquaintance with a view to marriage, as a subject for joking. When you are compelled to hear such observations as those to which I allude, at least make no response; frown when you are expected to smile. Would that you could read, from the book of my experience, the sorrows of ruined lives and homes and broken hearts which have been the outcome of lightly treating this holy subject!

Secondly, we need to recognize the importance of the question of woman's influence upon children.

With regard to children, welcome them. They are God's gifts; receive them in His name, remembering that He has said: "Who-so shall receive one such little child in My name receiveth Me." To those who have this highest privilege of caring for children, whether for their own little ones or for those entrusted to them—I am now thinking of governesses, Sunday School teachers, and nursemaids, as well as of mothers—let me say that a child's greatest need is love, and the most important department of its training is that of the heart.

Living for Others

Set before the children a high and noble standard of life—that of living for others. Do not forget the moral standard. Make your boys feel that it is far more creditable and ennobling to be pure than to be rich. Make them understand that to be true—true in all the obligations of life—true in word, in purpose, and in heart—is of far more importance than to be famous. Make them care for honour more than for bread and for righteousness more than for wages.

And not only you who are mothers, but all who have the guardianship of young children, may I not ask that you would take trouble with them yourselves? See to it that some portion of every day is sacred to them, a time when they shall be under your influence, and when you can train them for God. Be careful about their dress, their companionships, the books they read, and let them, both boys and girls, be forewarned and forearmed by your words so as to be able to meet the evils of the world around them.

The Greatest of All

I said that there were three questions before us.

The third is the greatest of all, for upon this last depends the right solution of the other two: What will you do with Jesus?

Will you recognize Him? Will you acknowledge Him? Will you believe on Him? Will you live for Him? Will you accept Him as the Bridegroom of your soul? Woman's work for others can only be truly done when it is woman's work for Christ. He calls for you. If you have not yet bowed the knee and crowned Him King, let me plead with you to do so here and now.

Salvation when this condition is met. There are instances in the present day when the having of all to follow Christ has been of as literal application as ever it was; in every case there must be that change of attitude of mind which switches over the viewpoint of life from that of selfishness, which says "mine" always, to that of Christlike unselfishness, whether great or small, of money, time and capacity for service as being held in stewardship for "others."

Stewardship of Others

There are no class distinctions in the Salvation of God, and they must not be set up on either side. There is one way for the rich and the poor, for the employer and for the working man, and it is equally open to all. It will be recalled that nearly all the Disciples of Christ were working men, but it should also be remembered that every one of them had made the personal surrender to Him which is covered by the "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me."

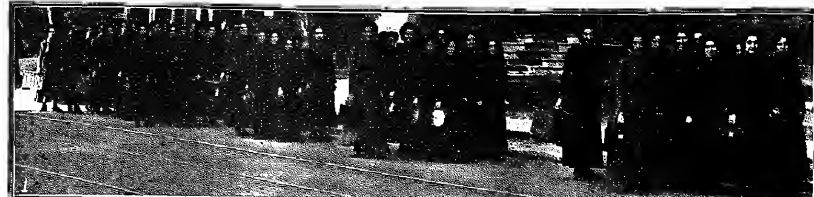
The world is full of testimony to the blessed success of the plan of

TO HELP THE ARMY

Friends who desire to help The Army will obtain the fullest particulars about the General's work, or in the case of Canada East and West, to the Committee on the War Work of the Army, by writing to the General, The Salvation Army, 1000 Confederation Life Building, Toronto, Ontario.

Some may not be able to give as much as they would like, but even a small contribution will be most appreciated. The work of The Army in their will be most appreciated. The work of The Army in their will be most appreciated. The work of The Army in their will be most appreciated.

The world is full of testimony to the blessed success of the plan of



["War Cry" Photos.]

Our Officers in
the Making

(1) Mustered for Field Duty at Toronto Corps. (2) Welcome to the new Cadet. (3) Kneeling. (4) A raising song. (5) In the dress-room. (6) Test Day. (7) A Lecture by the Principal, Lieut-Colonel Bell. (8) The Quiet Hour. (9) Cadet's Class. (10) Physical Drill. (11) Instruction in First-aid. (12) House-to-house visitation. (13) Cleaning up. (14) Cadet-Training College for Canada West, which is situated in Winnipeg, and at which Brigadier Phillips is the Principal. The effects of the war are seen in the absence of many Cadets.

THE CHRISTMAS WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Best Christmas Wish

CHRIST is for all; when all are for Christ the world will be freed from the domination of evil and the glorious consummation of Christmas will have arrived.

Our Christmas wish for every man, woman and child is that if there has not already been a Christmas in his or her heart, there may be one now. What does Christmas mean? Is it not the coming of Christ in human form? The first Christmas was but the beginning of a coming of Christ which must go on until He inhabits and controls every human soul. Then He comes in person in a body of His own, but since His return to the Father and the descent of the Holy Ghost, He enters in Spirit into every heart that is opened to Him, and Christ is

continually revealed to the world through those who make manifest in their lives the principles He taught, and in accordance with which He lived when "The Word was made flesh."

Christ himself; His life upon earth; His teachings; His present work in the world; in short all that life is and stands for, provide for every man, woman and child, the ideal for life, as well as grace for living now and promise of Heaven hereafter.

Great indeed is the responsibility which rests upon anyone who by word or action so misinterprets the Saviour that any soul is repelled by the vision of Him which is so presented. It is true that when He is lifted up He will draw all men unto Him; it is true that the true Christ is exhibited.

A Terribly Potent Weapon

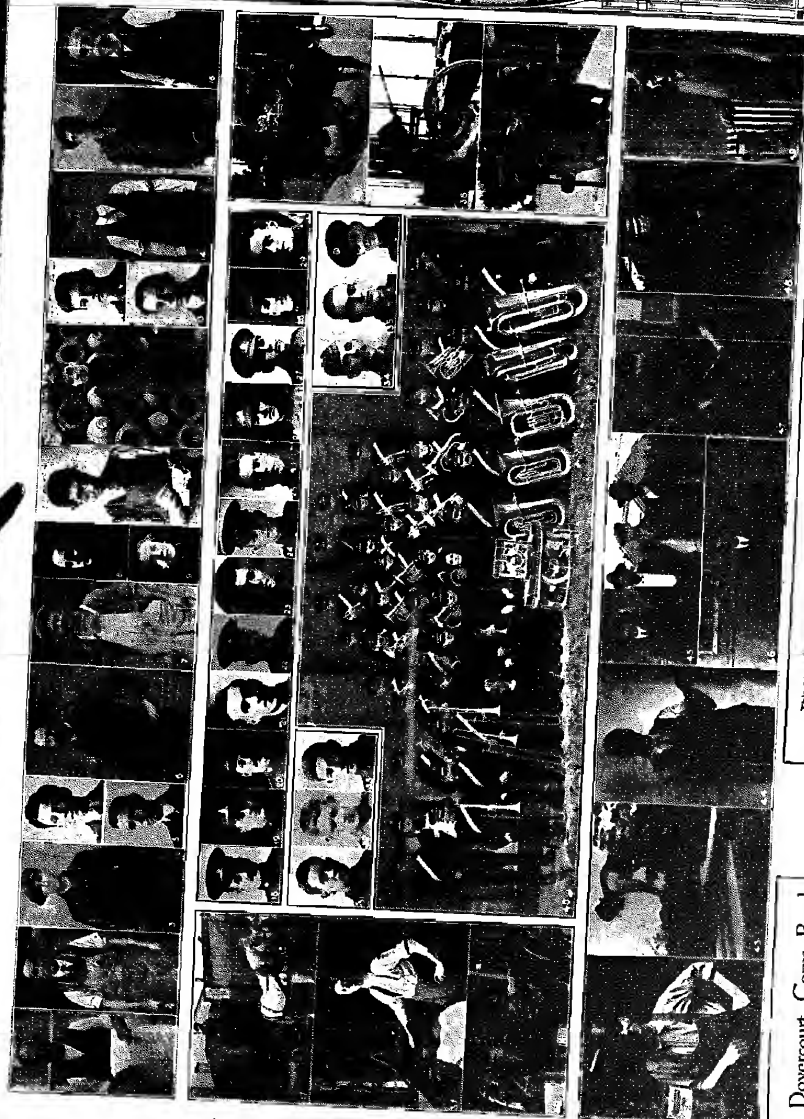
THERE are undoubtedly deplorable instances where the spirit of the world has so prevailed that professedly Christian bodies have put into the hands of the enemy of souls a terribly potent weapon for destroying confidence in Christianity, but on the other hand, for those who will look for them there are

Pictorial
and
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The
Christmas
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Of the
Canadian
War Cry

Salvation
Music's
the Music
For Me

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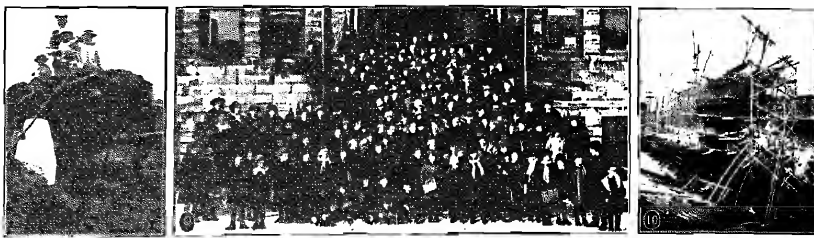
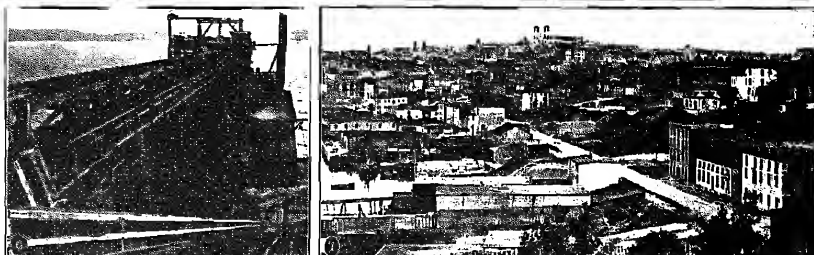
Dovercourt Corps Band
On Parade and at Work

Pictorial
and
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The
Christian
Bible

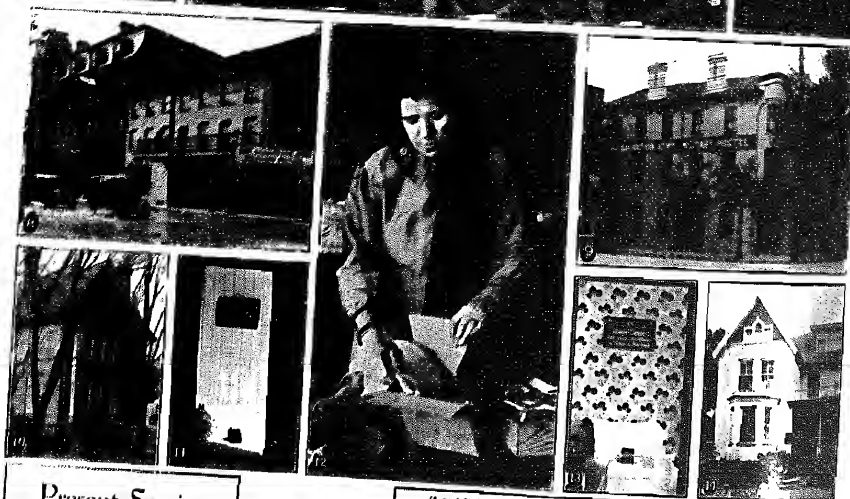
Of the
Canadian
War Cry

In the
Dominion
of
Newfoundland



True Blood-and-Fire
... Salvation Soldiers ...

(2) Grand Falls Corps Band, with Adjutant and Mrs. Brown, and (4 and 5) Adjutant and Mrs. Hancock, the present Officers. Several of the men, including the band leader, are graduates of the University of Minnesota. They are employed in the wood pulp industry. (6) Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Barter, St. John's 1st, and family (see page 5). (7) Lieut.-Colonel Abdy (Provincial Commander) and Mrs. Abdy, with their two daughters. (8) Mine pier at Bell Island—mining is becoming an important industry. (9) Quartermaster St. John's, who is a layman, and is a shareholder at The Salvation Army College, St. John's, and (10) Ship in drydock, St. John's. Ship-building and repairing are extensively carried on. In heading, say Roberts.



... Present Service...
and Future Needs

(1 and 2) Toronto Soldiers' Hostel and Dormitory; (3 and 4) Winnipeg Hostel; (5) Major Southall, Military Secretary, Toronto; (6) Mrs. Richards, Mrs. Colonel McMillan, Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Olway, Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Olway, and Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Olway, who have made and sent thousands of articles of clothing to the troops at the front; (7) Adjutant Haggins, Military Secretary; (8) Kingston Hostel; (9) London Hostel; (10 and 11) Children's Home; and (12) House of God, where soldiers, sailors, and airmen who read the Bible and pray for their loved ones. (13) Mrs. Lieut. Col. Haggins, another representative of our industrious Home Leagues.

December 21, 1918

15

Pictorial
and
Industrial
Section

The
Christmas
Number



Of the
Canadian
War Cry

An
Incident
of the
Trenches



:: Arrival of the ::
Christmas Parcel

Even life at the front has not been without its compensations. Evidence that they have been remembered in the prayers and practical affection of their comrades at home has, we have been told, done much to keep up the health and spirits of our boys, and especially to help those who are serving God stand steadfast in the trials of their double warfare.

Pictorial
and
Industrial
Section

The
Christmas
Number



Of the
Canadian
War Cry

The
General
with
his own
People



THE CANADIAN WAR CRY—December 21, 1918

A Local Officers'
:: Council ::

Given for the Canadian "War Cry" by W. J. O'Brien

Whenever The General conducts a week-end Campaign he invariably makes an opportunity to meet in Council the Local Officers of the district. Upon such occasions our Leader reviews the work which falls within the commissions of these comrades, tells them of the importance of their position, and encourages them to do their best. He also tells them of the work of the Local Officers in the Home and of the people. The Corps which has a good set of Local Officers, with the blessing of God, are of steady success in carrying out the purposes for which The Salvation Army exists.

In the
Dutch
East
Indies

The
Christmas
Number



Of the
Canadian
War Cry

The
People
receive
Salvation
Light

December 21, 1918



In the dense twilight of Java our women officers find hundreds of opportunities for winning souls. Their ministry reaches to the very heart of the problem. From setting inter-racial disputes to teaching the natives to read, their challenge is to win the hearts of the people. In the darkness of the East, the women officers, with their simple dress and simple dress, are the light of the East. Our picture is from the studio of the East.

Light in the
Darkness...

December 21, 1918

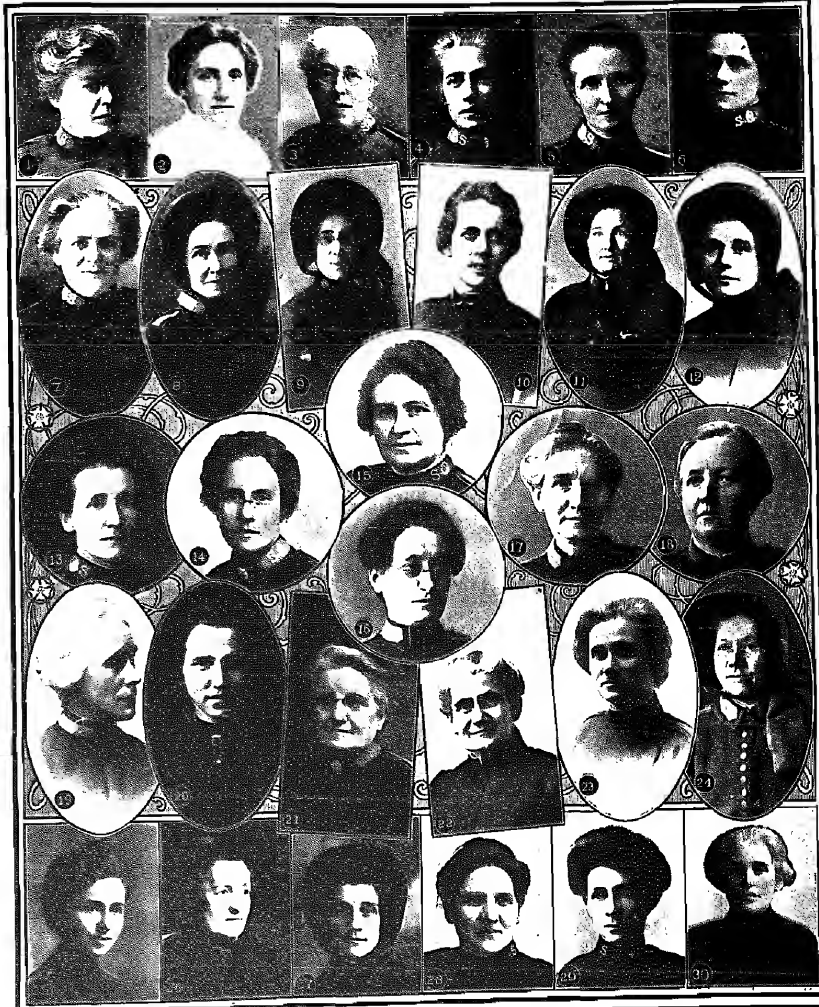
Pictorial
and
Illustration
Section

The
Christmas
Number



Of the
Canadian
War Cry

Women
Warriors
in the
Great War



... Ardent in ...
Salvation Fighting

(1) Major Stobbs, (2) Major Payne, (3) Major Jost, (4) Major DeGrady, (5) Mrs. Brigadier Coombe, (6) Mrs. Major Sims, (7) Mrs. Major Crickton, (8) Mrs. Major McCallum, (9) Mrs. Brigadier West, (10) Mrs. Brigadier Moore, (11) Mrs. Major Watson, (12) Major O'Connor, (13) Mrs. Major McCallum, (14) Mrs. Major Tupper, (15) Mrs. Brigadier Fraser, (16) Mrs. Brigadier Jennings, (17) Staff-Captain Carter, (18) Staff-Captain McKeown, (19) Staff-Captain Broder, (20) Staff-Captain Kelley, (21) Staff-Captain Holman, (22) Staff-Captain Kelly, (23) Mrs. Staff-Captain Byrne, (24) Mrs. Staff-Captain Rose, (25) Mrs. Major Pascoe, (26) Mrs. Staff-Captain White, (27) Mrs. Staff-Captain White, (28) Mrs. Staff-Captain White, (29) Mrs. Staff-Captain White, (30) Mrs. Staff-Captain White.

Pictorial
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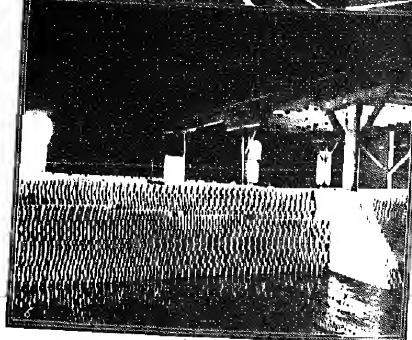
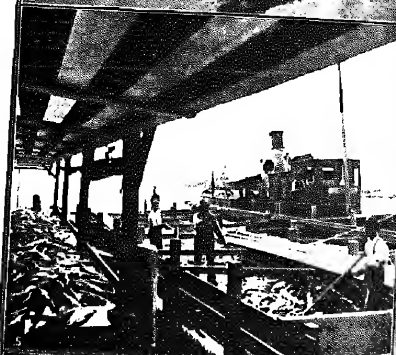
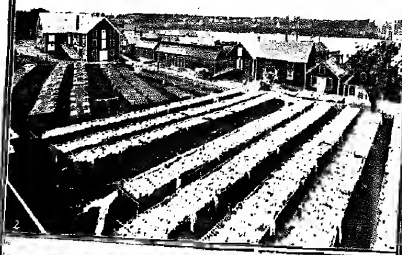
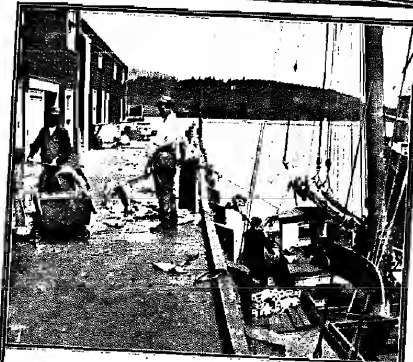
The
Christmas
Number



Of the
Canadian
War Cry

Harvest
of the Sea
East
& West

December 21, 1918



Good and Plentiful
:: Food Supply ::

(1, 2, and 3) Unloading and drying fish and smoking haddock at Digby, Nova Scotia, an important East Coast fishing centre. (4) Drawing salmon salms on a Western river. (5) In a canning factory 50,000 cans, about three days' work, in eight.

December 21, 1918

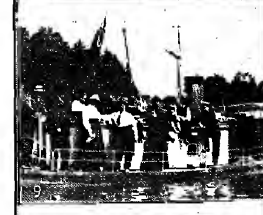
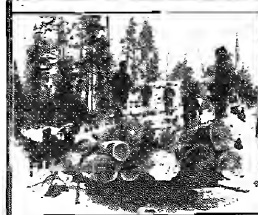
Pictorial
and
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Section

The
Christmas
Number



Of the
Canadian
War Cry

Among the
Orchards
and
Forests



Health - Giving Fruit
and Enduring Lumber

(1) Apples. (2) Peaches. (3) Branch of a four-year-old plum tree, Agassiz, B.C. (4, 5, and 6) Around an Ontario Lumber Camp. (7) "The Cathedral," Stanley Park, Vancouver. (8) Stumps of giant trees. (9) The launch employed by Brother Farrell (Vancouver I.) for timber cruising. (10) Fir log ready for market.

∴ OUR MUSICIANS ∴

**Winnipeg and Doverscourt Corps' Bands Are Excellent Example
of Unity in Diversity**

Stevens, Benjamin William Shenton (re-
turned), Private Alfred Taylor, Band
man Walter Taylor, Bandman H. T.
Twissie, Sergeant J. Thoms, Bandman

HALLELUJAH ROCKY

THE : TWICE : BORN : MAN

I-Dark Days Without Christ
II-Dawning of the Great Light
III-Exploits in Salvation Service

"Yer man's con-



"Yer man's coming de

"Yer man's coming de

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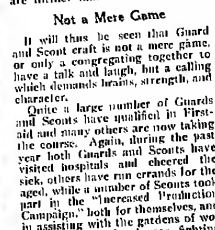
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Salvation for Soul, Mind, Body and "Others" is the Object of these
:: Young People's Organisations :

fully passed, he is now a badge relative to wear a prochein badge for. These badges number thirty-two and cover a wide range of subjects. Some of the principal ones are: Cyclist, signaller, musician, surveyor, gardener, electrician, carpenter, plumber, cook, pioneer, photographer, and so on. On page thirty-one some of these are further illustrated.

Not a Mere Game

It will thus be seen that Guard and Scout craft is not a mere game, or only a congregating together to have a talk and laugh, but a calling



Life-Saving Scouts as Pioneers—Bridge-Building Scouts

which demands brain

Quite a large number of Canadians and Scots have qualified themselves in the past few years for new taking. Again, during the past year both Canadians and Scots have visited hospitals and sick homes, and have taken errands for the sick, others have been engaged in the "Increased Production Campaign," both for the improvement of gardens of workmen and for the improvement of the living conditions of King and country.

It is part of a Canadian's and Scot's duty to do a "good turn daily" and it is of interest to note the following examples of the way in which they take these. One confession is that the removal of a cigarette from the pocket of a sample but practical. Another, the running of a message for a workman in the factory who has a sick or hurt. And another, the use of a man's own language: "I saw a restless horse on the stairs."

ner hour. And you
in a boy's

Two Toronto Scouts were last winter commended for rendering First-aid to a girl who was badly frozen. Saving from drowning also been included in a number of "deeds." Not the least

Scout's "good turn"
lead of resource

Scout not long ago when clothing caught fire. The Scout laid her on her back and rolled over and over, extinguishing the flames. Although the girl's clothing and hair were badly burned, Scout's action saved her from serious injury.

Training in Citizenship

All the work done is a training in practical citizenship, and the instruction received, whether it be in spiritual lines, or in various arts and crafts, is all helping to make the future generation better, and of greater value to the world.—E. J. Campbell

well. for the Life-Sav
Mann, Inc

Training in Citizenship

All the work done is practical citizenship, an action received, whether spiritual lines, or in various crafts, is all helping the future generation to have greater value to the world.



Studies in the Evolution of Salvation Army Uniforms

"ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL"

Still it might not have ended well but for The Army's Inquiry Department

AND so there's quite a little up and down in the world of the "All's Well That Ends Well" story. The speaker was Mrs. Locke, a woman typical of the Canadian working class, and she was addressing her daughter Alice, a girl of some twenty-three summers.

"Yes, mother," said Alice, "it's a far better chance I'll have of getting on in life now than if all that could trouble me were to be true."

"Still be sure to love thee, Alice," said Mrs. Locke, with a trace of anxiety in her voice.

The Grand Chance

"And you know I'm sorry to leave you, mother," said Alice, "but I think I will be all for the best. You're getting on very well now and in quite a little while I'll be able to look after you, so I feel quite sure that you will be alright. And you know, mother, how I hate the mill and how I've tried to get into work many a time, but there seems nothing else for me to do in these parts. I feel that I simply can't win the grand chance that has come to me to go out to Treble in Canada. She says I can only get a good position, and perhaps before long I shall marry well. So there you are—won't that be fine? Wouldn't you jump at the chance mother if you were in my place?"

"Oh dear, oh dear," sighed the mother, "these girls are getting so modern, these heads these days. Why they don't settle down and be content in their home town I can't understand. There surely don't need to go galloping across seas to find a good husband. There's many a young man around here would be glad to get thee."

Land of Promise

"No doubt they would, mother, but I don't want any one of them," said Alice with a toss of her head. "Canada has become the land of promise to me and I mean to be true to it."

The above conversation is a sample of many that mother and daughter had had since the day that father's death had laid to rest the dream. Her cousin had gone out with a party of emigrants some three years previously, and the glowing accounts she gave of the new land had fired Alice's imagination until she was filled

with an ardent longing to follow her cousin's example. Mr. Locke, her father, had died when Alice was a girl of sixteen and she had had to work hard in the mill ever since to help her mother keep the home together. There were other children in the family, it is true, but they were all married and were having a desperate struggle to keep the wolf from their own doors. Tom was the eldest son and just lately he had secured a much better position, and had offered him to take his old mother into his own home. If it had not been for this unexpected turn of good fortune Alice would not have thought of leaving her mother, for she was a dutiful daughter and had always manifested a readiness to sacrifice her own desires in order to minister to her mother's comfort and happiness.

Tender Farewell

She felt now, however, that she could surely leave her mother in Tom's good care, and seek a career for herself in the new country.

Thus it came about that one day there was a tender farewell on the Liverpool docks and Alice embarked on an emigrant ship bound for Montreal. As the ship swung out into the Mersey, Alice stood on the deck waving her handkerchief to her white-haired old mother, whose eyes she knew were filled with tears.

Mrs. Locke returned to her son's home with an aching heart. She had been very happy living alone with her young daughter, but things were very different at Tom's place. Here she was expected to do the household drudgery and to look after the children.

"These girls are getting so modern," she thought, "they don't settle down and be content in their home town I can't understand. There surely don't need to go galloping across seas to find a good husband. There's many a young man around here would be glad to get thee."

She endured this situation for several years, however, and then things became so intolerable that she was forced to ask her son to give her a little money each week and let her live elsewhere. She obtained lodging at a neighbour's house and thus lived for several years

years, subsisting on the barest necessities, for her son acted very meanly towards her and sometimes failed altogether to send her the pitance he had agreed on.

And all this while the poor old lady did not know that Alice was sending money to Tom expressly for her. Being unable to write she could not correspond with what her son told her on the rare occasions that they met.

So things went from bad to worse, for Tom took to drink, lost his position and then moved away to another city, leaving his aged mother to shift for herself as best she could.

Into The Salvation Army Inquiry Department in the city of Toronto there came a well-dressed lady one day.

"I want you to find my mother," she said to the Officer. "When I left England I put her in the care of my brother who promised me faithfully that he would look after her. Every month since arriving in Canada I have sent money home and up till just recently I have thought things were going alright. My brother has written to me for a year or more now, however, and I am getting anxious about mother. He never did say much about her in his letters and I am afraid he is neglecting her. Could you find out for me what circumstances she is in?"

Dreams Come True

The lady was none other than Alice. She had found Canada all and more than she had expected. For a year or more she had worked in a factory, earning good money. Then she had obtained a position in a store, as a consequence of which she found acquaintances which eventually led to her securing a rising young business man. So all her dreams had come true.

The Inquiry Department at once got busy and soon we must transfer the scene to England once again.

In the smallest part of a big London city two women Officers of The Salvation Army went on a quiet Sunday. They were in search of an aged lady named Mrs. Locke, and the slight clue they had led them to a garret in a slum tenement house. Here, lying on a bed of straw, sick and terribly neglected, they found the poor old lady they were seeking.

As over with the Salvation Army the need was the call to action. Whilst on the other cleared up the room and obtained materials for a fire, which was soon cheerfully kindling in the grate. Food and medicine were obtained, she began to look much brighter for the poor old soul.

Grieved and Indignant

A full report was then sent to Toronto and in due course the daughter learnt all the particulars. Needless to say she was deeply grieved and also very indignant at the meanness of her brother.

"Please," said the Salvation Army Officer, "tell me what you can, to get my mother a good comfortable lodging. If she could be with some of your own people I should be so pleased. I will pay all the expenses hereafter, however, I would like The Army to administer to my mother's maintenance as long as she lives, and when she passes away to see that she is properly buried."

Acting in accordance with these instructions the Army Officers soon placed Mrs. Locke in very different surroundings, and saw to it that she had everything she needed to make her declining days happy and comfortable.

And before Christmas, Alice wrote to them, telling them to go and get her mother the finest Christmas dinner they could provide and to convey her love and greetings to her.

Fine Christmas Dinner

Picture the happy scene in that English slumhouse's home that Christmas. The old lady, over eighty years of age with whitened hair, sitting in the glow of bonfire at the head of a well-spread table, enjoying with the Army Officers and the members of the family, with which she lived, that fine Christmas dinner.

To be instrumental in caring for the aged, and relieving the anxieties of the mothers, is part of the many-sided ministry of love of Salvationism. As another Christmas dinner it finds The Army "carrying out" doing as best to bring about "peace on earth, good-will towards men."—R. A. C.

The Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment has one great object in view: the provision of training suitable to the disability of each individual returned man, after the utmost has been done by its medical branch to retrain him in health. And right here is where the public can help by re-examining the returned man to take full advantage of the opportunities before him.

BOOKS ABOUT THE ARMY

If you want to know more about The Salvation Army's principles and methods, write to the Public Secretary at Toronto (Salvation Army Temple, Albert Street) or Winnipeg (203 Confederation Life Building) for a list of the books written by The Army's founder and the late Mrs. Booth, The General and Mrs. Booth, the Chief of the Staff, and others.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO "THE WAR CRY"

In places where The Army is at work our paper may be obtained free of charge from the Corps Commanding Officer or from the local branch. Ask any Salvationist for particulars.

If you cannot obtain it in this way we will be glad to send it direct. The subscription rates write to the Publisher, Salvation Army Temple, Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

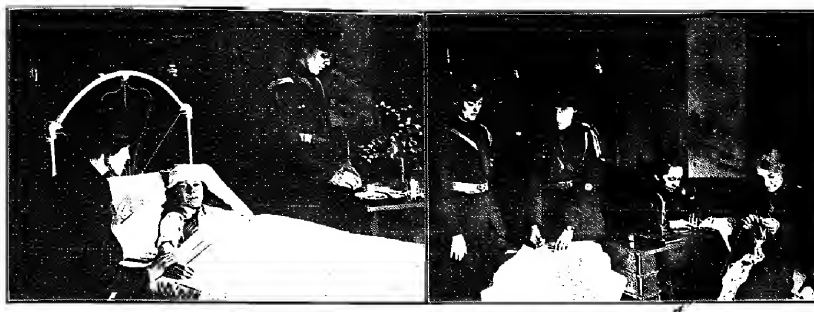
December 21, 1918

Pictorial and Industrial Section

The Christmas Number

Of the Canadian War Cry

Life-Saving Guards and Scouts

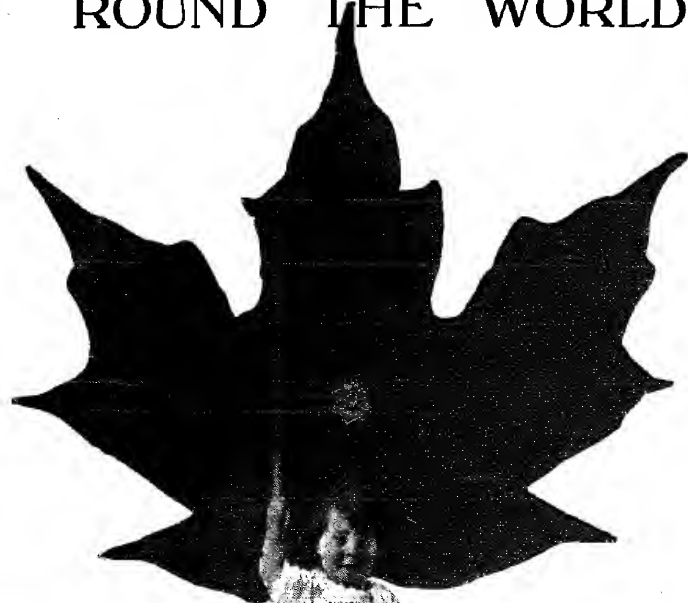


Training in Practical Citizenship

Life-Saving Guards and Scouts receive instruction from their leaders in all manner of arts and crafts, and distinctive uniforms are awarded to those who pass the tests. Our pictures indicate the practical fashion in which the teaching is imparted. (1) Home-nursing; (2) Cutting-out, sewing, and knitting; (3) Book-binding; (4) A "handy-man" class; (5) Cooking; (6) Sewing; (7) Book-binding; (8) Book-binding; (9) Book-binding; (10) Book-binding; (11) Book-binding; (12) Book-binding; (13) Book-binding; (14) Book-binding; (15) Book-binding; (16) Book-binding; (17) Book-binding; (18) Book-binding; (19) Book-binding; (20) Book-binding; (21) Book-binding; (22) Book-binding; (23) Book-binding; (24) Book-binding; (25) Book-binding; (26) Book-binding; (27) Book-binding; (28) Book-binding; (29) Book-binding; (30) Book-binding; (31) Book-binding; (32) Book-binding; (33) Book-binding; (34) Book-binding; (35) Book-binding; (36) Book-binding; (37) Book-binding; (38) Book-binding; (39) Book-binding; (40) Book-binding; (41) Book-binding; (42) Book-binding; (43) Book-binding; (44) Book-binding; (45) Book-binding; (46) Book-binding; (47) Book-binding; (48) Book-binding; (49) Book-binding; (50) Book-binding; (51) Book-binding; (52) Book-binding; (53) Book-binding; 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GOD BLESS OUR ARMY
ROUND THE WORLD



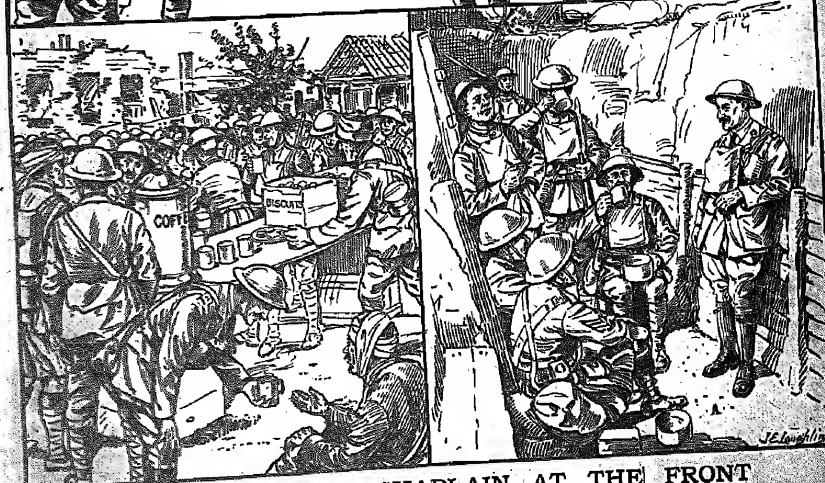
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US TRUE FOR EVER!

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

10th Year, No. 11. BEAMWELL, BOOTH, General. TORONTO, DECEMBER 28, 1918. W. J. Richards, Commissioner Price Three Cents



SALVATION ARMY CHAPLAIN AT THE FRONT

SCENES FROM CAPTAIN STEELE'S SERVICE WITH CANADIAN TROOPS: (1) One of the many Coffee Stalls from which men going to and from the front line were supplied at any hour of the day or night; (2) Biscuits and Coffee at an advanced Diverging Station; (3) Personal Work in the Trenches. (See page 1.)